### PERRY'S FEARLESS EXPLOIT.

THE TRAIN ROBBER SAYS HE WAS HEARLY BLOWN OFF THE CAR.

Me Gives Betails of Ris Attempt—Ris Rope Ladder Made in New York-Ris Method of Bealing With the Messenger and Prattiess Search of the Car-Offered to Bind Up the Wounds He Had Inffeted-Built a Fire in the Car to Make a Light After the Lamp Had Cone Out.

Lyons, Feb. 25.—Perry, the train ropber, has not only confessed to the Utica robbery, but to-day mave a full account of his methods, his narrow escape from death, and his capture on Sunday last. In his story he said:

On the evening of the robbery I went to a theatre. About midnight I went down to the depot and hung around until 31 came in. I watched the messenger's car and was sure there was some money in the other. I did not know Messenger McInerney, al-though I had seen him once or twice. As the train was ready to pull out I made a circle around the tracks and got away up in the freight yard out of the electric light. and on the opposite side of the train from the depot. The express pulled out fast that morn-ing, and when it reached the freight yard, was going ten or fifteen miles an hour. I jumped on the car ahead of the messenger's as I did sot dare wait for his. I crawled over the first car and went to the platform at the head end of McInerney's car. I strapped my value to the railing and with an end of the strap ated my derby hat through a hole in the sweat band also, to the railing. Then I took from my satchel my mask and tied it tight around my neck.

I took out my rope ladder, a kind of fire-encape invention of my own. The iron hook which grappled the edge of the car roof on the enneste side from the door I entered was de at a blacksmith shop in New York city. and the rope and factenings were put together down there. I strapped the big frontier relver which I always carried in the West with my cartridge belt around my overcoat. The other revolvers I put in my upper overcoat pocket, within easy reach in case I droppe the big one. I got up on the platform railing.
and putting my hands on the roofs of the two

care, swung up to the top.
"I attached the hook on the roof of the car messenger had taken any alarm. He was all right, and I swung down in my rope saddle over the edge. Both hands were free, and I tried to hold on to the edge of the car roof, but the train was going fifty miles an hour and the wind was so strong that I was blown away from the car several times, and once I narrowly missed striking a bridge. I looked shead all the time, though, and could see obstructions by the light from the locomotive. wore kid gloves, and my hands became so numb with the cold that when I drew my big revolver I found I could not cook the piece. I rubbed my hands for quite a while and slapped my sides with them, until I got up the circulation of the blood. While doing so I looked through the glass panels of the door and saw the messenger's face near the door.

When I got inside the car I levelled my gun at McInerney, and as I did so he raised his revolver and held it levelled at me with both hands at arm's length. He ducked his head as I fired and the ball grazed his forehead. He dropped his revolver and reached for the bell cord. When he had pulled the cord twice. and while attempting to pull it a third time. I fired and shot him in the arm. He stepped over to where his gun lay on the floor, and as he reached for it, paying no attention to my command to throw up his hands. I fired again.

the ball striking him somewhere in the leg.
"After I got into the car a gust of wind blew feel for his gun, and for a moment I expected fight. I knew that I must have a Heht but I knew that the minute I struck a sh I would be a target for him. I stooped down, and feeling around on the floor, gathered up some loose way bills and papers, and putting them in a pile, struck a match, and throwing it upon the pile of papers, quickly stepped to one side, expecting him to blaze away and 'biff' me. But as the papers blazed up and I looked around I could not see the messenger anywhere. On the floor lay his revolver half cocked. He had not fired a shot. I took more express bills and threw them on the blazing pile, and then climbing over the express matter found the messenger hiding near the end of the car. I saw there was blood on his hands and on his face, where he had wiped it with his hands. The moment I sighted him I commanded him to light the lamb. The same is true of our institutions of learning and our public librating. The same is true of our institutions of learning and our public librating. The same is true of our institutions, 25 (Will of whom the press should of the same and our public librating. down, and feeling around on the floor, gath-

Yes, he said. 'I'll do anything you say if you will not kill me.'
"He said he was a poor boy and thought a good deal of his position, and had tried to do his duty. I told him I had no intention of killing him, but that he should have done as I told him. Then he lighted the lamp, and I told him to shut the door. He began groaning, and I asked him if I had hurt him badly. He said, Not bad, but for God's sake don't shoot again. I'll do anything you ask.'

lasked him if I had hurt him badly. He said.
Not bad, but for God's sake don't shoot again.
"It do anything you ask."
"I told him he ought to have said that before and I would not have shot him at all. Then I told him to open the safe, which was looked. He said his hand pained him so that he couldn't. I offered to bind his hand up with my handkerchief. He said: No; you take the keys.' I told him I would rather he'd do it. He unlocked the safe then and I told him to put all the money packages one side. He said there was no money in the safe. I told him I knew better. I wanted all the packages laid on the floor. He did so, and then stepped aside at my bidding and I looked them over. I saw there were no money packages. All were packages of jewelry. A few which I had doubts about he cut open when I told him to, but I found that it was jowelry and silverware. I told him I would take nothing but money. He repeated that there was no money in the safe. He said, he had no keys to those safes, and that they were sealed through.
"He showed me his bunch of keys, and said: You can see these are all flat keys, while the keys that unlock those safes are large, round ones." I told him I would search him. He said: 'I swear to God I have no keys to those safes. I will not tell you a lie. If I had the keys I would give them up, for I see I would have to do it.

"Istepped over to the safes and saw they were sealed. Then I saw there was no money

chair and its of the opinion that sheet should safes. It will not toll you also. It I sad the keys it would give them up, for I see I would have to do it.

"I stepped over to the safes and saw they were sealed. Then I saw there was no money were sealed. Then I saw there was no money trains had the money, and the messenger said train shed the money and the messenger said train shed the money and the messenger said train shed the messenger said train shed train man got off and going forward called to the messenger, saking what was the matter if they did not signally the messenger said train man got off and going forward called to the messenger, saking what was the matter if they did not signally the messenger said the messenger said train shed the said said the said th

pretence that he had not seen his son for several years has been generally credited. His respectability also exonerated him from any suspicion that he was assisting his son to escape from the Lyons jail when a drawing of the key to the cell was found on him on Tuesday. The story of the car came under the eye of Mrs. Mattle Ayilifo a neighbor of the Perry's, who said to-day:

"A week ago last Monday afternion I called at the residence of Mr. Perry I am friendly with him, and at that time I was introduced by Mr. Perry to a young man whom Mr. Perry raid was a Mr. Hopkins. The description of this young magntailles exactly with the printed description of Train Riober Perry. He had a beard and moustache, was very well dressed, wors gold-rimmed eyestasses, and on one of his fingers was a large diamond ring. In the afternoon of the same day I dropped into Mr. Perry's brought a pottle out of the bedroom, which contained an ear of a colored man preserved in alcohol. He said that it belonged to his friend. Mr. Hopkins and the time Mr. Perry replied was in the house. I asked if Mr. Hopkins was studying to be a doctor, and Mr. Perry replied Well, rather. The bottle was sealed with white wax. Miss sessie Boule was in the room at the time and she saw it too. Last Thursday right Mr. Hopkins went to a meeting of the histwation Army at the old Baptist church on Apple atreet. He seemed much interested in the service and saug quite freely. He was the root polite young min a crer saw. The last I saw of Mr. Hopkins was on Sturday last in the afternoon. I called at Mrs. Perry's house on Sunday in the morning after the story came out in the newspapers. I called at Mrs. Perry's house again, but Mrs. Perry's house again, but Mrs. Perry's house again. The said that the had and that we could haugh and talk as we pleased. I didn't know saything about the robbery on Bunday. The next morning after the story came out in the newspapers. I called at Mr. Perry's house again. The said at the party of the heart. The second of said the said that th

### TO DEAL WITH THE BRITISH TORIES. Letters Sent to "The Sun" with Subscrip-

tions for the Nationalis: Election Fund. THE SUN offered on Wednesday to receive and forward contributions to aid the Irish Nationalist party in the general election that will undoubtedly take place shortly in Great Britain. Yesterday "a New Jersey priest and a friend of THE SUN" sent a check for \$25.

"I have just read your last hearty, ringing American bugle blast to all the friends of Ireand in America." he writes, "and I have said with my whole heart, as I have said often for the last twenty years, 'God bless you.' There can be no real danger to this glorious and beloved land as long as THE SUN sheds its bright rays over it. It is really refreshing to read your incisive articles on right and wrong of every description. I enclose to your care for the anti-Tory warfare my check for \$25. May THE SUN shine forever on this fair land and help us to know, as it does to-day, who are in John Crane of 38 Park place sends \$25. He

"In your article on the situation in Ireland. Tories,' you strike the nail on the head with no uncertain sound. No observant American, who has spent much time in England, but knows that the Tories are our bitterest and most implacable enemies. They rejoiced at our misfortunes during the late war and hoped for the downsal and ruin of our Government. They have not changed nor can they while we represent Democratic principles. The only Americans tolerated are millionairses with daughters looking for husbands and titles among the impecunious scions of the aristocracy. On the contrary, the Irish and the Liberals are our friends. In travelling through Ireland one sees the American flag more often than the English, and especially at every gathering of the Nationalists, while the brass bands discourse The Star Spangled Banner and Yankee Doodle' with such enthusiasm that it would put to shame a Fourth of July celebration in our own country. Home rule for Ireland is certain if the Nationalists can hold their present representation in Parliament and go hand in hand with Giadstone and the Liberais. To enable the Nationalists to do this, money must be raised at once to pay the ordinary expenses of the election, which are heavy and unavoidable. As the Tories are only waiting an opportune time to dissolve Parliament, it may take place any day knows that the Tories are our bitterest and

the control of those hybrid American Orangemen, the Mugwumps. The same is true of our institutions of learning and our public libraries. These men are the lineal descendants of the Tories of the Revolution. 25,000 of whom took up arms against the freedom of their native land. They seem to exist solely for the purpose of glorifying England and everything English and defaming the character of the Irish, as evidenced by their malcaolent attacks on Mr. Patrick Egan. American Minister to Chill, which have not yet reased, not withstanding his triumphant vindication and the complete refutation of the mendacious charges preferred against him. But, even in spite of British hatred and Mugwump mailee, Ireland's cause goes bravely on, and will be sustained to the end by everything that is true and noble and generous in American life. When the ancient Irish nation resumes the place assigned to her by the God of nature and of liberty, Irishmen will not forget their greatsouled American friends."

\*\*CAN HUBER LICK HILLIARD?\*\*

\*\*It Hassn't Been Settled Yet, but Will Have to Be If This Keeps Up.\*\*

\*\*Written Such letters and with the websen of unsound mind. Ho said that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic centre in the brain. He thought that in diabetes there was a diabetic

It Hasn't Been Settled Yet, but Will Have

The Twelfth Assembly District Republican Association met last night at 201 East Fourth street. W. H. Huber was there. So was George Hilliard, the man whom Huber recently said he could lick and who told Huber he'd better not try. President William A. Graham called the meeting to order. Secretary C. M. Jeroloman took notes at his

Secretary C. M. Jeroloman took notes at his side. They squabhled in an undertone together. Jeroloman was for Hilliard, while the Chairman is of the opinion that Huber should get Hilliard's place as executive member for the district.

Chairman David W. Kohn of the District Committee, a Hilliard man, submitted a report involving the dropping of over 100 names from the roll on the ground of "death, removal, or disaffection"—principally the latter. Disaffection meant a leaning toward Huber. The report was laid over, and a long resolution was taken from the table. It rebukes Hilliard and Max Altman for having handed over Altman's place in the Internal Revenue Department to Louis Merrowitz. Altman's brother-in-law, who is not a member of the association.

TO PROVE FIELD INSANE.

TESTIMONY OF DR. LINDLEY AND OTHERS AS TO HIS SYMPTOMS. Would Appear that for Years Edward

M. Field Has Shown Signs of Unsound-ness of Mind, and that His Family Had Been Advised to Have Rim Confined. Yesterday's session of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, inquiring into the present mental condition of E. M. Field, was occupied by the further endeavors of the defence to show that Field is now insane and has been unbalanced for a long time. In addition to strengthening the showing that insanity is hereditary in the Field family, the defence was able to produce some excellent witnesses as to Field's insan ity during the past few months. The District Attorney attacked the medical witnesses with most imposing array of authorities. As Mr. Cockran's duties as a Congressman called him sion, Judge Van Brunt adjourned the case un-

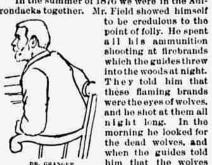
til Tuesday morning next.
The session began with Dr. George J. Fisher. visiting physician to the Poughkeepsie Insane Asylum and a doctor of forty-one years' experience in the village of Sing Sing. two examinations of Edward M. Field," said he. "I judged of his condition from the symptoms I observed and from the facts about his life and his ancestry, which has since been repeated on the witness stand here. I found that his memory was poor and his mind dis-

ordered."
"Now, what did you find out about the defendant's condition?"
"I found that all his symptoms could be

simulated except the slow pulse and the clammy skin, and I found no physical disease that would account for these." Dr. Charles P. Lindley of 85 Madison avenue.

brother of Mrs. E. M. Field, and of the Lindley who was of the firm of Field, Lindley. Wiechers & Co., was the next witness. "I have known E. M. Field for eighteen years," said he, "and he married my sister

fourteen or lifteen years ago." "Do you remember any especial incident in Mr. Field's conduct some years ago?" asked Mr. Cockran. "In the summer of 1876 we were in the Adi-



him that the wolves ate their dead he believed it and was satisfied. "After we had been there a few days he said he wanted some current jelly, and left us to go back. I packed up and followed him thirtyeight miles down the lakes and overtook him at Kolsehmidt's Hotel, where I found him sick and dazed and terribly upset. I asked him to go back to the woods with me, and he denied having been there, but said he had just come up and was preparing to go. I found that he had told it all around the hotel only a day or two before that the woods were full of huge wolves, and that he had spent most of

his time in defending the camp. "Four years ago, on his return from Europe. I found him suffering from a grave form of

Ifound him suffering from a grave form of diabetes. And I should say that his present trouble began at that time. He has never been well since. His mind has been unbalanced, and he has had a constant tendency to a lachrymose state. A year and half ago I advised locking him up.

"Six months after his return from Europe he threatened to commit suicide. He got out of his borth on the yacht, and telling me to take care of his wife and children he started for the deck to throw himself into the water. I spent the night keeping him in his berth and for the deck to throw himself into the water. I spent the night keeping him in his berth and dissuading him. Often more recently I have been ashained of his public fits of violent and unreasonable anger. Once, about six months ago, when we were driving together he got the idea into his head that the coachman was pulling the mouths of the horses. He stood up in the carriage and, growing more and more excited, shouted and screamed at the coachman through the streets of the village.

Dr. Lindley detailed similar incidents occurring at the time of the assignment, and then the District Attorney took up the cross-examination. He showed to Dr. Lindley, and read aloud to the jury, several letters written or dictated by F. M. Field the day before the assignment, showing a clear grasp of complicated datalis Dr. Lindley was of the opinion

ley was of the opinion that Field might have written such letters and still have been of unsound mind. Ho said that in diabetes there was a diabetic

money, that one man had four film exceeds of his office, and he could not understand, he said, why they should act this way when he was so rich."

Dr. J. Allen Adams, a physician of Pittsfield. Mass, told how, on July 10, 1875, E. M. Field had been brought to him for treatment. He said Field had fallen in a fit of some sort in he bottom of a wayon while out driving with some friends. Dr. Adams said: "I did not see the beginning of his unconsciousness, so I could not tell whether it was an epileptic fit or a case of congestion of the brain. The next day his mind was clear, but the numbness in his limbs hasted several days. On Sept. 17 and nexin on Oct. I I treated him for trouble which I took to be the outcome of this attack. He then had brain trouble, insomnia, nervousness, and pains in his head."

Dr. William Granger, superintendant of the Vernon Asylum at Bronxville, where E. M. Field was put by his family immediately after the assignment, proved a most valuable witness for the defence. Testifying to Field's condition the evening he entered the asylum. Dr. Granger said: "I found him physically exhausted. His pulse was 110. His heart action was feeble, although I could discover no vavular disease. He told me he had had suicidal thoughts, but that he had been persuaded by his wife and father not to kill himself. He said there were people in Wall street, powerful men, who, if they could get at him, would throw him under the train and kill him. I decided from his symptoms and from his facial expression that he was suffering from melancholia that was passing into secondary dementia.

The District Attorney attacked this testimory, but only successed in strengthening it. Dr. Granger held that Field's facial expression could not have been feigned. He said her abhority expressed in attempts to simulate insanity; that he resognized the case with which subjective symptoms were assumed. Dr. Granger said that he was still of the opinion that with proper treatment he could be cared. The first attempt of

The Rev. William R. Camden, a big-voiced, bearded young man, who was a classmate of

The Rev. William B. Camden, a big-voiced, bearded young man, who was a classmate of Field and is now a Congregational preacher in Boston, told of an attack Field had had when they were at college. Field, Talbers, and Camden, driving from Pittsfield to Williamstown in a sleigh, were turned out in the snow. The horse ran away and they had to pull the sleigh. Although they were not hurt by the upsetting into the soft snow of the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside. Field sank down unconscious after a while and lay in the roadside.

den's phrase. It is torney tried to show that the party had been on a namborea but Mr. Canden said Field had not been drinking and that he himself had taken tea with a young woman.

Dr. Henry F. Schmig woman.

By Paul de Vincent at superintendent of the Tarrytown, was the last witness of the day. He confirmed what Dr. Granger had said brought to the Vernon Asylum, and was equally strong in the opinion that these symptoms of Field when he was equally strong in the opinion that these symptoms of the matter of the facial Dr. Schmitt was bembarded with the learn-

ing of the German and English and American authors by the District Attorney, but hore the attack with coolness. He stoutly maintained that there was hereditary insanity in the Field family, and that E. M. Field must have inherited a predisposition to insanity. Dr. Schmitt also held to it that, while deep trouble and fear of impending disgrace might, and in all probability would, give an expression of dejection to a man's face, yet it could not give such an expression of vecancy and dejection as he saw in Field's face both last fall and in the court room.

as he saw in Field's face both fast fail and in the court room.

Field sat in his usual position all day. His face was not so dull as the day before and the first day of the trial. At times he seemed to be taking an interest in the proceedings, especially when the Rev. Mr. Camden was talking of their Williams College days. But his hair and beard were unkempt and his face was bloated and of a most unhealthy color.

A JURY FOR WEBSTER.

## The Taking of Testimony in His Trial for Murder to Begin To-day,

Yesterday was the third day of the trial of Bookmaker Burton C. Webster for the murder of Charles E. Goodwin, Jr., in the Percival apartment house on Aug. 2. It was devoted to securing a jury and to the opening of the case

Eight jurors had been accepted when court opened at 11 o'clock. Five were secured on the first day and three on the second. The regular panel then was exhausted, and of the new panel called but fifty-three responded to their names yesterday morning. Those fifty-three and two others borrowed from other parts of the court for this case were examined before the twelfth juror was found.

Philip C. Slaughter, a real estate agent at 63 West Fifty-second street, took the ninth chair, and was followed by Francis T. Higgins, a carnet manufacturer at 720 Eight avenue. Albion W. Lamb, manager of the Western stock yards of 308 West Forty-second street, was the eleventh juror accepted. Nathan knauft, who has a picture store at 110 East 121st street, was accepted in the last place. The jury now stands:

Jury now stands:
Albert B. Wood, real estate, 239 West 127th street,
foreman.
Daniel McCabill, dry goods, 126 East Eighty-sixth
atreet.
Morris B. Earle, retired grocer, 126 East Sixteenth Street. B. Barris, fellowing the street. Barris B. Barri

way. Philip C. Slaughter, real estate, 68 West Fifty-second street. Francis T. Higgins, carpet manufacturer, 729 Eighth Albion W. Lamb, manager, 808 West Porty-second Street. Nathan Knauff, pictures, 110 East 121st street.

Nathan Knauff, pictures, 110 East 121st street.

It was 5 o'clock when the jury was completed and Mr. Meintyre proceeded to open the case for the prosecution. He said that he would show that Webster was in his own apartment at 7's o'clock on the night of Aug. 2, 1841. Goodwin was in his room and did not go out of his apartment from the time he entered it that evening until he was carried out with a mortal wound. Wobster, he said, called at Goodwin's door, and when Goodwin opened it Webster placed the muzzlo of his revolver against Goodwin's abdomen and fired. Then he left the house. Mr. McIntyre continued:

Then he left the house. Mr. McIntyre continued:

"This man now claims that in defending the honor of his home and his own life he shot the attempted seducer of his wile. But after he fired the assassin's bullet he went to places unknown. He did not wait to explain to a single soul under the canopy of heaven that he had avenged his wife's honor, or that he had shot in self-defence. We hear that for the first time from the lips of his counsel."

The taking of testimony will begin this morning. The taking of testimony will begin this morning.
Burton C. Webster has an interest in a bookmaking firm at Guttenburg, and has a commissioner there to make bets for him with other bookmakers. A member of the fraterity who is well posted said yesterday that Webster won \$7.000 on Idea, winner of the first race on Wednesday, and \$3.000 or Forest King, winner of the first race yesterday.

his face and turned at once to consult with his lawyers. Upon Mrs. Curtis, however, the result fell heavily and she could not hide her disappointment and sorrow. She paied perceptibly and looked as though she would like to have a good cry. It was evident that she had been encouraged to hope for acquittal and that her husband would walk out of court a free man. To have him escape State prison by so close a shave, to have him sent back to jail and to be obliged to endure the strain of another trial, seemed more than she could bear. She smiled, however, through her tears.

It was learned from the jurymen that the first ballot showed seven for conviction of murder in the first or second degree and five for acquittal. Soon after the balloting was reduced to the form in which it remained to the end—ten for conviction and two for acquittal. Of the ten, six favored imprisonment for life, two voted for murder in the second degree, which carries a penalty of twenty years, and two favored manslaughter, which carries the years. The two who voted for acquittal based their position on the bad character of the witnesses Toomey and Mullins, who saw Curtis running away and found the pistol, but who were charged by Lawyer Kowalsky with coming to his office and offering to swear in favor of Curtis.

### GEN. BUTLER'S BOOK.

The Publishers Accused of Using the Name SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 25 .- The Republican

s authority for the following statement: The prospectus of Gen. Butler's book contains at the head of the subscription list the names of ex-Govs. Boutwell, Gardner, Banks. Claffin, Gaston, Rice, Long, Robinson, Ames, and Brackett, with the dates of their terms as Chief Executives, and that of Gov. Russell These are fac-similes of their autographs. Underneath is the inscription: 'The ex-Governors and Governor of Massachusetts as token of appreciation to their distinguished colleague, Benjamin F. Butler.'" [Gen. Butler served as Governor from 1883 to 1884.) The Republican says: "This prospectus was shown ex-Gov. Robinson by an agent, who re-

shown ex-Gov. Robinson by an agent, who remarked that it was probably no use to ask him to subscribe for the book, as his name was already on the list. Ex-Gov. Robinson was a little puzzied, for he had not subscribed, nor had he signed his name to such a testimonial. Finally, he thought the list resembled something he had seen, and among his souvenirs found the menu card of the basquet given by ex-Gov. Hussell. Then the guests had signed their names, with the dates of their service, at the request of ex-Gov. Ames, for a souvenir of the occasion. It was more in the nature of a testimonial to their host, and had nothing todo with ex-Gov. Butler, excepting that his name was in the list. This list of autographs has now apparently heer, reproduced in the fac-simile, with Gen. Butler's name left out, and used by the will publishers as a testimonial to Gen. Butler. Ex-Gov. Robinson cherishes no grudge against his old astaronist, but he is not writing testimonials to the General's worth, and is naturally indismant that his name should be used in such a way.

A Troy Bank Defaulter.

TROY, Feb. 25.-The Manufacturers' National Bank has another defaulter. He is Fred H. Wood, for a long time its trusted bookkeeper. He is supposed to be in Chicago. Reports placed the defalcation at \$20,000, but the investigation made to-day by Bank Examiner vestigation made to-day by Bank Examiner Groesbeck shows a deficiency of less than \$3,000, and the largest portion of this has been made good by a customer whom Wood allowed to overdraw. These overdrafts be concealed by faisifying the books. Among the customers of the bank are Ballantine Bros. groeers, and Robert A. Patschke, a butcher. Wood traded with them and carried their deposits to the bank. He would enter the amounts on the pass books, pocket the money, and make false entries on the books in the bank to make the accounts balance. The bank is amply secured against any loss by week's bondsmen.

A PETITION TO THE POPE

BROOKLYN PRIESTS WANT A LUCAL CLERGYMAN MADE BISHOP. They Appeal to Lee XIII. After Learning

That There is No Brooklyn Name Among the Three Chosen by Archbishop Cor-rigan and the Bishops of the Province. Seventy priests of the Catholic diocese of Brooklyn met yesterday afternoon in the assembly rooms of the Atheneum, at Atlantic wenue and Clinton street, in answer to a circular issued early in the week by the Rev. Sylvester Malone, pastor of the Church of Sta. Peter and Paul. The object of the meeting was to have the priests give formal ex-pression of their wishes regarding the appointment by the Pope of a successor to the late Bishop Loughlin. A few days after the death of Bishop Loughlin the irremovable rectors and consulters of the Brooklyn diocese met in Archbishop Corrigan's house to select the names of three priests whom they recommended to the Pop as candidates for the vacant bishopric. Some weeks later Archbishop Corrigan and the bishops of the New York province, which insludes the dioceses in the States of New York and New Jersey, chose three names. According to the laws of the Catholic Church, the Pope will name one of the clergymen on these

two lists Bishop of Brooklyn.
The men selected by the Brooklyn priests were the Rev. James H. Mitchell, for many years Bishop Loughlin's right hand man; the Rev. Martin Carroll of the Church of St. Vin cent de Paul, and the Rev. P. J. McNamara he Church of Our Lady of Mercy. The names chosen by Archbishop Corrigan and the Bishops of the province were kept secret until last lot of speculation as to who were the persons elected, but the Archbishop and the Bishops refused to tell. A Brooklyn priest finally learned that they were Bishop Ludden of Syracuse. Bishop O'Farrell of Trenton, and Mgr. Charles E. McDonnell, Archbishop Corrigan's private secretary and Chancellor of the New fork archdiocese. The names were submit-ed to the Pope in the order in which they are

York archdiocese. The names were submitted to the Pope in the order in which they are here printed.

The fact that no Brooklyn clergyman was on the Bishop's list stirred the Brooklyn priests to action in behalf of Fathers Mitchell, Carroll, and McNamara. Beveral of the Brooklyn priests held a conference, and asked Father Maione to request all the priests to meet and talk the matter over. Father Malone issued a circular, in which he said:

"Being the oldest priest in the diocese of Brooklyn, a large number of my brother priests have requested me to take the responsibility of calling a meeting of the whole body to ascertain their views on the choice of a successor to our departed head, the Right Rev. John Loughlin. We need not give here the reasons for such a meeting. The assembled priests will take their own action, and send their conclusions to our Most Holy Father."

About seventy priests gathered in the assembly rooms of the Athensum at 3 o'clook yesterilay afternoon to answer to this inwitation. They represented almost every parish in Brooklyn, and some of them came from churches in other parts of Long Island. The majority of the priests outside of Brooklyn wrote that they could not attend the meeting. He spoke at length on the condition of affairs in relation to the filling of the wacancy. The gist of hits remarks was that the priests of Brooklyn wanted a dergyman of that diocese made Bishop. It was not necessary to go outside the diocese for a new Bishop, he said, as any of the three priests chosen by the irremovable rectors and consulters was well fitted for the Office. "What we want, in brief," said Father Malone, "is home rule." Other priests spoke in a similar vein.

orther bookmakers. A member of the fraternity who is well posted gald yesterday that
Webster won \$7,000 on Idea, winner of the
Webster won \$7,000 on Idea

THE JURY DISAGRES.

The Vote to Convict Actor Curits and Two
to Acquit Him.

San Francisco, Feb. 25.—At the appointed
hour the jury in the Curits case filed into the
court room to-day. The room was crowded to
sufficiation and many women who have shown
deep interest in Curits were in the seats. When
the foreman of the jury rose, one could have
heard a pin drop. He declared that the jury
could not reach an agreement, but for an hour
had stood ten for convection to two for acquittial. He said there was no chance of agreement. Then the Judge discharged the jury,
asking them, however, to be present tomorrow, when the case would be set for rehearing.

When the result was announced there was
no attempt at applause in the court room. In
fact, there could not have been a more depressing effect if a wet blanket had been cast
on the crowd. They were mainly sympathizers
with the actor, and they seemed stunned to
think ten mon could find him guilty.

Upon Curits himself the verdict appeared to
have no effect. If he was disappointed he did
not show it. He kept perfect command over
his face and turned at once to
consult with his lawyers. Upon Mrs.
Curits, however, the result fell heavily and
serrow. Sho paled perceptibly and looked as
though she would like to have a good or, It
was evident that she had been encouraged to
how the fell of the could not have been and to the
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to consult with his lawyers. Upon Mrs.
Curits, however, the result fell heavily and
server

## Natural Gas at Schroon Lake

BRADFORD, Pa., Feb. 25.-C. O. Wilson, an expert oil and natural gas well driller of this city, has been for a month past in the Adirondack region making tests for gas in the vicinity of Schroon village and Milburn, in the nterest of the Schroon Lake Gas and Mining Company. A resident of the Pennsylvania oil region spent the summer on Schroon Lake last region spent the summer on scarcion scame to the surface of that lake in unusual volume. He investigated the phenomenon, and found that it extended to other lakes and was visible over fifteen miles of surface. This winter Wilson went to Schroon Lake to determine the strength and character of the gas. The water was frozen over, and he had holes cut in the ice. Over these holes he inverted barrels, with a piece of gas pipe inserted in the closed upper ends of the barrels. These rude reservoirs filled quickly with gas, which hurned with a strong and steady flame when lighted at the gas pipes. Wilson reported that the indications in the region were fully as favorable as those of any district he had tested in Pennsylvania or Ohio, and the Schroon Lake Gas and Mining Company which has been formed has perfected leases of 20,000 acres of land in that region. Wilson is putting down a well at Millbrook. He reported on Monday that the drilling develops a geological condition exactly like that of the great gas belt at Sheffield. Fa. year, and noticed that natural gas came to the

A Tramp's Strange Story About a Boad Man ROCKVILLE, Conn., Feb. 25 .- On Dec. 16 John Bilson, a well-known citizen, suddenly disap peared, after an attack of the grip. It was sup posed that he had committed suicide. When last seen he was going toward Luipsic Lake His family had given up all hope of ever hear-His family had given up all hope of ever hearing from him again. Yesterday morning a tramp called on Mrs. Bilson. and told her that her husband was serving a ninety days' sentence in the Danbury iail for drunkenness. The tramp seemed well posted as to Bilson's looks, and told what he had said about his family. Soon after telling his story the tramp left. Late in the afternoon an employee of the slik mill here found Bilson's body floating in the paper mill pond. It was somewhat discolored and swollen, but was easily recognized. It was evident that it had been in the water since the disappearance. The police are anxious to discover the tramp and learn why he told the story, and get him to explain the coincidence of his appearance at Mrs. Bilson's and the finding of the body on the same day.

Thinks His tion Robbed Him and Eloped. NEW HAVEN, Feb. 25 .- John Reilly, a grocer of 48 Wilson street, has a 19-year-old son whose name is also John. John, Jr., has been keeping company with Miss Ella Hercy of Button street, a good-looking girl of 17. Mr. Rellly discovered this morning that somebody had stolen \$480, which he had saved, and he size discovered that his son John and Miss Hercy were missing. The supposition is that all have gone together.

CRNSUS TAKING BY A POLITE MAN He Moots a Snapptsh Woman and Conque to One Scutence.

It has been generally remarked that the men who are now engaged taking the census in Brooklyn are, as a rule, much superior to the men who did the same work last year for Mr. Porter. They seem to be more courteous and cover the residences on Waverly avenue, not far from Fulton street, is a perfectly lovely old gentleman. Not that he is so very old, not at manners and makes such nice little courtesy speeches that one thinks of him as belonging to a past generation. The man who covered the same ground for Mr. Porter were an aggreesive mien, as one who expects trouble and is armored for the fray, and his method of

pening the subject was: 'I'm takin' de census, an' I want yer names o' yes lives here?"

But the present census taker is no more like that than Edwin Booth is like Maggie Cline.

They are both census takers, just as both Mr. Booth and Miss Cline belong to the stage; but There was a timid null at the hall. The vis-

There was a timid pull at the bell. The visitor was a small-sized man, with prim gray whiskers and a big book. He wore a black Prince Albert suit. a shiny, tall hat of venerable pattern, a turned-over Pickwick collar, and a narrow black silk cravat tied in a very precise bow. He had a deprecating air, and was manifestly afraid of being taken for a book agent.

Madam. he said, raising his hat, "excuse" my intrusion. We are taking the census."
He was invited inside, and took a seat on the extreme edge of the sofa.

Beleve me, madam." he began. "it is no impertinent curiosity that makes me—"
"I know all about that," interrupted the woman; "what is it you want to know?"

Who, if you please, is the head of this house?"
The question was asked with a solemnity that weighed a ton. When the family's respected Presbyterian pastor makes his formal quarteriy call and begins asking the younger members some questions from the Shorter Catechism it is a serious matter for the youngaters. But for real solemnity the census man could give the pastor cards and spades, as the boys say, and beat him hollow.

The lady gave her husband's name and age, and owned up that he was the head of the house.

"Where, if you please, was he born?" tor was a small-sized man, with prim gray

house. "Where, if you please, was he born?" "Ireland."
"Citizen or alien?"

"Citizen or alien?"
"Citizen."
"Has he taken out naturalization papers?
Two?"—holding up two fingers, like a man paying two fares from the front of a street car—
"two sets of them?"
"Yes, and he voted for Flower and Boody."
The woman added this superfluous information with some asperity, for she thought the holding up of two fingers to illustrate his meaning was some reflection on her intelligence.

meaning was some reflection on her intelligence.
"What, if you please, is his occupation?"
"He's a newspaper man, and he is still in bed and will be calling for his breakfast in a minute or two."
Here was more superfluous information, for the woman was still ruffled. The old gentleman, though perfectly lovely, was certainly very slow.
"May I put him down as an editor?"
"Editor goes. We are not proud."
"Now, madam, if you please"—here the old gentleman drew a long breath—"what is your age? Pardon me one moment, madam. Believe me, madam, it is not impertinent curiocity—"

lieve me, madam, it is not impertinent curiosity—"
"Put me down 23."
"This question, madam, I want to explain,
is not the result of impertinent curiosity on
my part, but it is the duty of the collector of
census statistics to get, wherever possible,
the correct age of each and every inmate of
each and every dwelling,"
Now that the old man had spoken his piece,
he seemed to breathe easier.
"Twenty-three last birthday," she repeated.
"Permit me, madam, to remark that you do
not look it."
She was pleased, but she was still a little She was pleased, but she was still a little anappish. nappien.

Your eyesight must be failing." she said.

Then she apologized for her rudeness and
he old gentleman apologized for taking up
ar time, and presently they parted the best of

"Come around and see us next census." she said, as she opened the door. And he said he

MARRIED AND NOT HANDSOME. The Cause of Paster Hall's Troubles, According to One of His Supporters,

The Presbytery of Nassau held a session resterday in the Bellmore Presbyterian Church to inquire into the trouble between the pastor. the Rev. James Hall, and members of his con gregation. The hearing resulted in the exontendered his resignation to the church, to

take effect on May 1.

Pastor Hall is about 35 years old and married. His troubles began about a year ago. when the female members of the congregation raised \$31 for missions. The trustees insisted that the money be spent at home. Pastor Hall sided with the women. Things appear never to have gone right after this. He was fond of sailing, but some of his congregation thought his spare time could be devoted to better purposes. There were some who thought he record his rought to wide when he same poses. There were some who thought he pened his mouth too wide when he sang. Miss Baldwin, who taught a class in the Sunday school, is said to have found fault with his personal appearance. He asked for her resignation, and she is said to have started a petition requesting his removal. Superintendent Samuel Self of the Sunday school had a misunderstanding with him, and started in to organise an opposition Sunday school.

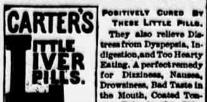
One of Pastor Hall's supporters said vesterday that the whole trouble was caused by the fact that Pastor Hall was married and was not handsome.

George Bidwell, the Bank of England forger. told the story of his life in Chickering Hall last night. The entertainment opened with stereopticon view of Newgate, and closed with the picture of the youngest of the three

With Bidwell in 1872 were convicted and With Bidwell in 1872 were convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life his brother Austin and his accomplices. Noves and McDonald, all Americans. Austin was released recently on ticket-of-leave, and arrived in New York last Sunday. He was on the platform beside his brother last night, and told the audience that the one object for which he lived was to secure the release of the men convicted with him, and who, he considered, had been punished far beyond their deserts. The proceeds of the series of lectures of which last night's was the first are to be devoted to this object.

Died On the Train from Fordham. When the Tuckahoe train arrived at the Grand Central Station at 3:20 P. M. yesterday one of the passengers, an elderly man, re-mained sitting in his seat. A train hand mained sitting in his seat. A train hand, thinking he was seleep, went to awaken him, and found that he was dead. Death seemed to have been due to heart failure. Papers in the dead man's pockets showed that he was W. H. Briggs, a real estate dealer of 673 Cole street. Fordham, A silver watch, a bank book showing a balance of \$600 in the Twelfth Ward National Bank, and \$67 in cash constituted the other contents of his pockets.

## SICK HEADACHE



tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nauses, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in gue, Pain in the Side.

They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipu-tion. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small; easy to take; no pain; no griping. Purely Vegetable. Sugar Coated. Small Pill, Small Dost. Small Price. Boware of Imitations and Ask for CARTER'S and see you got O-A-R-T-E-R-'S.

TYPHUS HAS GOT SOME FOOTHOLD A Suspect Found in Bellevue-Two New Conuine Cases Outside.

When Dr. Dillingham, following his instruc-

tions to inspect the hospital daily, visited Bellevue yesterday morning his attention was called to John Conway, a peddler, who had been in Ward 6 under treatment for pneumonia since Monday, when he was brought from the lodging house, 53 Bowery, in an ambulance. Conway's temperature was 104 and his symptoms were so suspicious that Dr. Dilling-ham ordered his removal to the Reception ham ordered his removal to the Reception Hospital, where he will be isolated.

Two cases of undoubted typhus fever developed yesterday. Aaron Aaronson was found suffering with the disease at 147 Madison street and Dennis Murray at 53 Bowery. Both patients were taken to North Brother Island. Aaronson is a tallor and was working at 85 Monroe street when typhus developed among the passengers from the Massilia who were quarantined there. Murray is a printer. He elt siek on Wednesday and went to the New York Dispensary in Centre street for treatment. He says he was turned away because he could not pay the fee demanded. Dr. Condict W. Cutler, the physician in chief of the dispensary, says that nobody was turned away and that whoever cannot pay the 10 cents fee is treated free.

dispensary, says that nobody was turned away and that whoever cannot pay the 10 cents fee is treated free.

Max Tangerman, who was taken from the lodging house 2 Greenwich street on Sunday, died of typhus at North Brother Island yesterday. At noon to-day all of the patients who have recovered from the fever will be brought from North Brother Island and quarantined at 5 Essex street. The clothes and things they brought with them from the Massilia have been destroyed and the United Hebrew Charities have provided others. Dr. Edson says that, with the exception of Max Busch, who is very ill, all the patients in hosbital are doing well.

Four of the inmates of the quarantined house 42 East Twelfth street were attacked by measles yesterday. Maria Frascelli of 04 Yarick street was taken to North Brother Island suffering with small-pox.

The German steamship Borrento, which arrived at Quarantine from Hamburg yesterday, had fourteen Russian Hebrews among her steerage passengers. They are from southern Russian, where the typhus is raging, and the Sorrento was, therefore, detained. The Russians will be sent to Hoffman Island and the ship will be tumigated.

The steamship Trave will be detained at Quarantine until this morning, because she has Russian Jews aboard.

FAMINE AVERTED AT PRINCETON. Students Frustrate the Designs of the Board-

ing House Keepers.

PRINCETON, Feb. 25.-The Princeton University Club was formally opened to-night by a dents. Dr. James Madison Taylor of Philaleiphia, Dr. Ormond of the Princeton faculty. and representatives of the four classes made ddresses. The club would not have been addresses. The club would not have been opened until Saturday had not the Executive Committee learned of a plan on the part of the boarding house mistresses in the town to close their doors at noon yesterday to all who had signified their intention of joining the cooperative club. To frustrate this design the Executive Committee put extra men to work, night as well as day, at double wages. So when the boarding mistresses closed their houses resterday they were surprised to learn that the first meal would be ready at the new club that evening, and that the partial famine would thus be averted.

Briven Crazy by the Keeley Cure.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 25.-Mr. C. N. Vaughan s insane as a result of the Keeley bichloride of gold treatment for the liquor habit. Vaughan is a paper hanger. His physique is robust, but has been somewhat impaired of robust, but has been somewhat impaired of late by excessive drinking. Some four weeks ago Vanghan was induced to submit to the gold cure for his abnormal appetite for whiskey. Soveral days ago he was turned out cured. At noon yesterday Vaughan was feeling particularly bright and healthy. Shortly before midnight he went to his boarding house and startled the occupants by claiming possession of the house and making them vacate in their night clothes. He was afterward removed to Police Headquarters, and is now a raving maniae.

A despatch from Cleveland announced yes terday that a syndicate composed of New York capitalists had purchased the surface railroads of that city for \$0.000.000. The mileage of the system is 114. The representatives of the syndicate were announced to be J. & W. Seligman. The representatives of that firm practically admitted the truth of the story, but all details were refused.

We cannot explain how a man gains a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—it happens sometimes. It is food that he can di-

gest; we' understand that. But it must be more than food to give more than the whole of itself. He has been losing flesh

because he did not get from his food the fat he needed. Scott's Emulsion sets his machinery working again. Shall we send you a book

on CAREFUL LIVING? Free. Scorr & Bowns, Chemists, 13: South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver eit—all druggists everywhere do. §1.

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